

Shut Up by henclair

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Characters: Dustin Henderson, Lucas Sinclair, Mike Wheeler, Steve Harrington, Will Byers

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Summary:

“Let’s just say Lucas figured out how to make Dustin shut up.”

Shut Up

“Shit!” Dustin yelled, looking down at the die on the table. “Shit! Mike I got a 1 what the fuck does that mean?” He asked, quickly, and nervously looking over at his friend who was furiously shuffling through his manual. This was a monster they had never encountered before and they were already screwed.

Will and Lucas shared a nervous look as Dustin mumbled quietly, fidgeting nervously. There was always this energy during their sessions, and it made them all so hyper and just sincerely jittery because that’s the effect this game had on the boys.

“I don’t know! Gimme a sec will ya?” Mike said, now shuffling through another stack of papers. The papers were falling on the floor and none of the boys bothered to pick them up, as they were all on the edge of their seats.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck!” Dustin chanted, his hands drumming nervously on the table. Lucas glared at him and kicked the other boy underneath the table.

“Ow!” Dustin yelled, glaring back at Lucas. “What the hell was that for?”

“Stop drumming your fingers.” Lucas said, nudging Dustin’s leg again. “And stop cursing so much, Mike’s parents are home and you have no concept of how to be quiet.” Dustin stuck his tongue out, but nonetheless stuck his fingers underneath his thighs instead of continuing his incessant drumming.

“Aha!” Mike said, holding up a sheet, before quickly reading over it.

“Well what is it?” Will asked, attempting to read over his boyfriend’s shoulder. Mike just nudged him away and continued to read, his face paling. Will quickly skimmed the page too, but his reaction was quite different. The smaller boy seemed to be filling with glee.

“Uh.” Mike started, putting the paper down. “You uh.” Mike gulped, glancing over at Lucas for who knows what reason before continuing.

"You killed the monster but um," he paused again, "before it died it forced you to drink the Philter of Love." Mike said, glancing nervously between Dustin and Lucas. Will burst out into giggles, whereas the other players just looked confused.

"The what of love?" Dustin asked, a slight dusting of pink over his cheeks. Will stopped giggling and leaned forward to explain.

"Philter of love. If you see a sea creature within 10 minutes of drinking it you are charmed by the creature for an hour. If the creature is of the gender you actually like, or your character does, you regard it as your true love." Will said, looking over to Mike who nodded in confirmation.

"But it doesn't matter because we're above ground right?" Dustin asked, nervously. "Right?" Mike shook his head, now stifling giggles.

"Even if the creature is half sea creature it still charms you." The boy said and Lucas swore quietly.

"So my half merman now has Dustin charmed?" Lucas asked, getting nods from both Mike and Will. "Shit, I knew I shouldn't have changed my character for this."

"I think it's a *good* thing you changed your character." Will said quietly, winking at both Dustin and Lucas in turn.

Dustin sputtered, leaning forward. "You mean Lucas has me charmed for the next hour? What does this charming entail?" Mike sighed, and shuffled through his papers again. God, they all thought, new campaigns were tiring.

"You can't attack him, and he as *advantages* on interacting with your character." Mike said, handing the paper over to Dustin and Lucas who immediately started poring over the page.

"Shit." Dustin said. His eyes widened and he looked at Lucas, who instead of being excited over his newfound in game power, looked scared. Dustin side eyed him and their eyes met in fear.

"So are we getting on with the game or not?" Will asked, slamming his hands down on the table slightly much to the rest of the boy's

surprise. Mike nodded and the boys continued the game.

Much to Lucas and Dustin's relief, and Mike and Will's slight disdain, the in game hour consisted of mostly looting of the old castle, and only a few run ins with monsters. Nothing much had happened while the charm was on with either of the characters that were affected and Will was kind of upset that they had taken that much time to discuss it when it never really caused any fun. Or mayhem.

"That was boring." Will said, as the boys started to pack up slightly, noticing that the clock was inching closer to 9 pm. Mike nodded in agreement and Dustin wrinkled his nose.

"Boring? Come on, you guys are *mean* to me!" Dustin said, and Will laughed, fondly rolling his eyes. Lucas was silent, grabbing some of Mike's papers and putting them into a neat pile.

"I mean seriously, the fuck did you guys want from that?" Dustin asked. Mike gave him a look, before answering.

"It was random, any of us could've been the one to kill the monster and get the philter." Mike said calmly, but not being able to fully hide the mirth in his voice.

"Oh right Wheeler since the time the demon "forced" your character and Will's character to fall in love was totally random." Mike blushed and squawked indignantly at Dustin's words, Lucas letting out a soft chuckle and looking up to roll his eyes. Will was blushing quite a bit too, his terrible haircut barely covering the redness of his ears.

"It was random Dustin!" Mike said, giving Dustin a light punch on the shoulder in mock anger. The other boy barked out a laugh.

"Random my ass! You just wanted an excuse to woo Will in game since you obviously can't do it in real life." Dustin said and this time Will was the one to laugh.

"Worked didn't it?" He asked, pecking Mike's cheek in chaste affection. Dustin mock gagged and stuck out his tongue at the couple who were now lovingly staring at each other. Lucas sighed, and

continued to put things away. The boy “accidentally” bumped into the couple as he went to put the papers in their rightful folders, and earned some harmless glares.

“Anyways, that was so useless! I mean yeah the castle was fun and I love spending time with you guys but, it was just useless!” Dustin ranted, picking up a stray piece of paper in an attempt to be helpful. Lucas just plucked the paper from his hands and put it away, rolling his eyes.

“It was part of this campaign, whether you like it or not Dustin. And it wasn’t that bad.” Lucas said, closing the box with their stuff up, Mike and Will seemingly being snapped out of their trance and smiling at Lucas for his help.

“Oh right Lucas cause it wasn’t annoying for you.” The boys glared at each other, but it was barely containing a softness that both held for the other. Mike and Will shared a look as well, but one of humor as they watched their friends bicker.

“It wasn’t it was harmless Dustin. It would’ve been actually amazing if we had a part where I could use my charm to get you to shut the fuck up.” Lucas said, setting the box down with a thud and putting his hand on his hips. The boy in question made a face.

“Oh I’ll shut up.” Dustin said, speaking with the sole purpose to annoy Lucas and be contrary. Will and Mike sat down in their chairs, content to watch the boys bicker more as it seemed to be spiralling towards *something*. And not something bad.

“You will? Prove it.” Lucas said simply and Mike laughed slightly, the other boys still eagerly watching them. Dustin scowled.

“What the hell do you mean by prove it?” He asked. “I’m having way too much fun with this.” Dustin jabbed, Lucas sighed audibly.

“Shut up.” The boy said and Dustin’s eyes glinted at his friend’s words.

“Make me.” Dustin said, winking. There was a delayed response from Lucas, who stood for a few seconds before lunging forward almost

aggressively and capturing Dustin's lips in a kiss.

Mike and Will whooped, before looking away, the boys wanting to give the other pair a few moments of privacy before inevitably something broke them apart.

Lucas was grasping at Dustin's long sleeved henley, slightly bunching the material as he pressed his chapped lips against Dustin's own. Dustin smiled, pushing back, his hands fidgeting slightly at his sides before grasping Lucas's shoulders. His hands were digging into the sleeves of Lucas's short t-shirt and his grip was so strong that if anyone tried to pry Dustin and Lucas apart the orange shirt would rip.

The boys weren't doing much, just pressing their lips together over and over, slightly stumbling with the amount of force they were applying to each other. Lucas was smiling into the kiss too now, letting his grip lighten as the kiss softened from the almost aggressive kiss they were sharing before.

Just as Dustin's mouth opened slightly, there was the sound of banging on the basement door. Lucas pulled away quickly, the other boy still dazed. They both had smiles on their faces as they heard voices call down from upstairs.

"Okay! Kids! I'm here, we're going yadda yadda." Said Steve, who was clunking down the stairs and twirling a pen in his fingers. He looked at the boys, noticing how Dustin looked dopey and Lucas panicked. Mike and Will got up quickly, Mike saying his goodbyes quickly.

"See you guys tomorrow!" He said, grabbing Will's hand and squeezing it. He waved to the other boys, who were coherent enough to at least wave back.

Steve ushered the 3 up the stairs. "Come on guys, I wanna get you all home quickly so I can at least spend a few minutes talking to Jonathan. We thought you all were taking a little extra time doing your game, so I got to speak to Nance and Jonathan might feel a bit left out." He said.

Will smiled up at Steve, who gave a small wink. It wasn't common knowledge that Steve had a boyfriend and a girlfriend, but at least to Will it was.

"Ok. " Will said, talking to make up for Dustin and Lucas who weren't bickering or talking as usual. "He'd like that."

"I know." Steve said smiling, as the kids left the house and gave thanks to Mrs.Wheeler. Or the former Mrs.Wheeler, the now Ms.Wheeler.

"Ok, Lucas you first you guys know the drill." Steve said, starting his engine and looking back at the boys. Lucas nodded in understanding, smiling at Steve which threw the older boy a little bit off since it was so soft.

"Got it Steve." Lucas said, settling back in as they drove away from the house they had just left. Dustin's fingers found Lucas's in the dark and they held hands tightly, Will noticing and smiling to himself. The radio blasted some rock song that no one in the car liked but it made for a great distraction from the silence.

When they pulled up to Lucas's house, the boy unbuckled quickly and left the car, sadly removing his hand from Dustin's. He smiled as he ran up to the door, Mrs.Sinclair opening it and shouting some thanks to Steve who nodded.

As they pulled away Steve looked in the back and spoke. "What was *that* all about?" He asked the two boys that remained. Dustin went red, and it didn't go unnoticed. Steve quickly tacked on another sentence. "Hey, don't gotta tell me if you don't want to."

Will smiled deviously and glanced at Dustin before looking at Steve who was staring at the two boys in the rearview mirror.

"Let's just say Lucas figured out how to make Dustin shut up."

Author's Note:

they need more content jfc henclair is GOOD
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comments and kudos make my heart go whoosh!